

To: Jennifer Bass  
From: Andrea Larco  
Re: Eric Tyron Powell  
Date: May 10, 2012

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On March 23<sup>rd</sup> I got up very happy just because I had spend most of the night praying. I took my walk as usual leaving my home at around 9:25am and returning at 10:25am.

While I was walking I never noticed anyone following me. When I got back to my apartment and opened my door I saw a man sitting on the stairs. He asked me if I could give him water. He told me that he worked for Comcast, and I believed him. I went to my kitchen and got him some water. I gave him the water he drank a little. I closed the door behind me but left it unlocked and went to get him a bottle of water to give to him. Upon my return to give him the water he was inside my apartment and this is when the assault began. He took my walking weights that I had left at the entrance of my apartment and began beating me with them.

I want you to know Eric Tyron Powell that I forgive you since the day that this happened. My heart is filled with the love of Christ. There is no hatred in my heart for you. Deep in my heart I know that there is good in you, I have to believe this and that you assaulted me under bad influences. Please know that there is not a day that goes by that I don't have pain either in my chest or my head and when I experience the pain I pray for you.

It saddens me that you will loose many years of your life because of the actions taken on that day. This will give you an opportunity to put your life in order. I want you to know that on the day of the assault I could have been your mother and I am sure that you would not tolerate anyone hurting your mother, but maybe I am wrong in thinking that a person under such rage and emotional condition would be compassionate.

I want you, Eric Tyron Powell, to remember that you took away my freedom. I was happy to have been able to retire and enjoy my home and my ability to stay healthy by exercising. At this moment in my life I am not fearful because of what happen to me. I know that GOD was with me at that moment and he took care of me. You could have taken my life but He did not allow it. As I have said before at the beginning of this letter, I do forgive you and as you sit in jail, I will pray for you until my last breath.

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